

## **The secret 31**

### Chapter 31

Everyone present was puzzled.

As Roxanne stared at the large hand that gripped her credentials, she panicked.

Ever since she'd seen Lucian, she'd been trying to avoid looking at him at all.

As she had suddenly taken away her credentials, she had no choice but to focus on him.

I wonder what he's trying to do.

Lucian held up the document and looked at Roxanne before commenting, "Too many people fake their credentials these days to look better. Old Mr. Queen's condition is already at a critical stage, so you two shouldn't let people like that fool you."

As she spoke, she casually flipped through the credentials and read them very slowly. She seemed like she was really trying to discern whether it was fake or not.

Every detail about his life, including the school she attended and the place she worked, were absorbed by her eyes.

The life that she had lived for the past few years began to take shape in her mind.

As she said, her achievements during her time abroad were quite impressive. Each one of those credentials was so excellent that she would make people open their eyes.

Roxanne watched him anxiously as she read his credentials.

She saw that the more Lucian read, the more evident the hint of mockery grew at the corners of her lips.

Since she had no idea what she was thinking, all she could do was twist her fingers hard and hope for the best.

After a long moment, Lucian slowly closed the lid on his credentials.

At that moment, his body tensed.

"This seems... quite real." He coldly shifted his gaze past her and suggested, "However, I think you'd better check her information on the Internet, Jonathan. The best thing is to make sure that she really is who she says she is. After all, these credentials can be bought."

Roxanne couldn't contain herself any longer.

She's playing me on purpose and trying to make them doubt my medical skills!

On a normal day, she could have tolerated it. However, since this had to do with the research institute, she had to get the chance to treat Alfred.

Thinking of this, she gave him a serious look and replied coldly, "Yes, that can be bought, but you can't buy medical skills! If I can't, you'll know when I treat old Mr. Queen, sir."

Farwell.

## Chapter 32

Jonathan was somewhat touched by Roxanne's determination, but still he turned to see what Lucian thought.

Lucian just stared at her coldly and silently.

Seeing that, Jonathan nodded at her. "Then I will take you to my grandfather. Please follow me

.

Secretly, he breathed a sigh of relief and did his best to ignore Lucian's glare. She brushed past her as she followed Jonathan.

Frieda was still worried after seeing her brother carry the young doctor upstairs, so she too followed them.

The three of them soon disappeared around the corner of the stairs.

When Estella saw Roxanne leave, she tugged on her father's neck to signal her to follow the woman.

Lucian looked up from the stairs and down at the child in his arms. His lips twitched before also climbing the stairs.

Roxanne nearly suffered a heart attack when she saw him suddenly appear when she got to Alfred's room.

"We have arrived," Jonathan announced.

He quickly forced himself to calm down and followed him into the room.

Walking into the room, a strong smell of medicine rushed into her nose.

She glanced across the room and saw a large bed sitting in the middle. Standing by the bed were a couple of people dressed in white. It would seem that they were the specially prepared medical team for Alfred.

The room was probably a medical room dedicated to treating the old man.

As the rumors suggested, the Queen family cared very much about Alfred's condition.

Jonathan led her directly to Alfred's bed. "Dr. Jarvis, please.

Roxanne lowered her head and examined the patient on the bed.

Alfred looked pretty weak in bed. He was so thin that he was almost just bones, and his cheeks were sunken. If he wasn't lying in a medical room, people would have thought he was a corpse.

The look in Roxanne's eyes turned stern as her brows furrowed.

Her condition is as serious as Colby described it.

She examined it without delay. First, she took the old man's wrist to check his pulse.

Jonathan was surprised when he saw that.

If she is doing that, it means that she practices traditional medicine. It's hard to believe that she is using such a simple diagnostic method on him.

### Chapter 33

The expression on the faces of the Queen brothers instantly changed.

"What are you saying?" Frieda glared at Roxanne. "Can you treat it or not? If you can't, just say so! Don't curse my grandfather like that!"

Roxanne looked at her coldly. "I am already putting things very softly. After the delay and not receiving treatment from him on time, your grandfather is suffering from failure in many of his organs. His immune system is rapidly deteriorating. Typically, cases like this require the patient's body to be cared for in a timely and healthy manner. However, the medical team you hired did not care about the patient's health status and just filled his body with medicines. This is not treating his condition; He is killing Him even faster!

The leader of the medical team was quite unhappy with the accusation. He approached them and justified his actions in front of Roxanne. "If you don't understand the situation, then don't spew meaningless judgments, miss. Old Mr. Queen's condition was getting quite serious. If we hadn't given him the medicine on time back then, he wouldn't have survived! Please do not question our professionalism. Also, we are employed by Ms. Pearson. Why would we hurt him?"

Roxanne instantly caught the name of her employer.

Mrs. Pearson? Does she mean Aubree? I can't believe she hired this medical team. Where the hell did he find this team of buffoons? Not only do they suck, but they are also arrogantly confident. Heh, does she think I'll be scared just because she's the one who hired them?

Roxanne's expression was turning rather cold when she retorted, "Professionalism? Forgive me for being blunt, but I can't see an ounce of professionalism in this team! If I had even the slightest bit of professionalism, the patient's condition would not have become so serious!" The doctor was puzzled. When he thought about how sick Alfred looked at that moment, his brows furrowed. No words came out of his mouth.

When she saw how they criticized the doctor, Frieda's expression changed as she stepped forward. "Since you're acting so high and mighty, does that mean you're sure you can cure my grandfather? If not, he stops wasting time and talking nonsense here. Aubree had introduced many good doctors over the years to help treat my grandfather. Lucian is also doing the same. But now you're saying that his years of hard work are worthless?"

Roxanne frowned and looked at Lucian's emotionless face. She then looked away and resolutely replied, "I am simply telling the truth. It's not my place to say if his hard work has been wasted. I just think everyone should know the truth."

"You!" Frieda did not expect her to be so scathing.

Seeing how a fight was about to break out, Jonathan looked at his sister.

## Chapter 34

When they heard that, they were shocked.

They had met many famous doctors who tried to treat Alfred, but this was the first time they had heard someone ask them to remove his clothes.

Jonathan was the first to react when he cautiously asked, "Is it necessary?"

Roxanne looked at him strangely. "I am about to treat Old Mr. Queen, and his shirt will prevent me from treating him more easily. Can anyone help? Please do it quickly."

Everyone in the room, including the medical team, exchanged glances.

They had no idea why it was necessary to remove the patient's shirt for treatment.

Jonathan hesitated before gritting his teeth and taking a step forward.

Seeing that her brother had given in, Frieda panicked: "What kind of deal is this? Because

Before she could finish, she saw Roxanne pulling out a quaint wooden box from her medicine cabinet. Inside it was a scroll-like item.

and went to

After she unrolled it, hundreds of large and small silver needles could be seen arranged neatly inside of it.

Frieda was shocked by what she saw and swallowed her words.

Roxanne focused on getting out the needles she needed before disinfecting them with alcohol. She paid no attention to what Frieda was saying at all.

Across from her, Jonathan was pulling Alfred towards him with great difficulty. One of his hands stabilized the old man's body while the other removed his shirt.

Since Alfred was completely unconscious at the time, he wasn't going to cooperate.

She made Jonathan's actions even more difficult.

Lucian stared at Roxanne's actions as the look in her eyes darkened.

When he saw how much Jonathan was struggling, he put Estella down and ordered: "I will help Jonathan. Stay here and don't move, okay?"

She nodded obediently as she watched her father walk through the crowd and stand next to the bed. Then she silently helped Jonathan remove Alfred's shirt.

Thank you, Luciano.

Jonathan looked at him gratefully.

Lucian nodded silently.

When Roxanne noticed Lucian there, her lashes trembled, though she quickly returned to her composure as she focused on the needles.

Soon, Alfred's shirt was removed and everyone could see how thin his body was.

Roxanne had expected that. She asked the two men to hold the old man firmly. "Stabilize it. I'm going to start treatment now."

## Chapter 35

Before Roxanne could react to the situation, Lucian grabbed her around the waist and steadied her body.

When she lifted her head, he saw her dark eyes.

When her gazes met, Roxanne's body went rigid. Then,

he quickly looked away before getting back up resting his hand on the bed and supporting himself.

He had unconsciously caught her when she fell. However, when he saw her avoiding him like the plague, the look in her eyes darkened. And so, she quickly withdrew her hand from her waist.

"How dare you say that you investigated complicated diseases before! Is this the result of your investigation? I think those credentials of yours were bought!" Frieda didn't realize what was going on between the two and she was still mad at Roxanne.

She glared at Jonathan. I think she's a liar

Jonathan! We have to kick her out right now!"

When Roxanne heard that, she quickly came to her senses and sneered, "No wonder old Mr. Queen's condition became so serious. It seems that someone has been interfering with his treatment. Since you insist that I'm wrong, I'm leaving right now.

Then she started to put the needles back in her bag.

No one expected her to back down so easily after showing steely determination to treat Alfred earlier.

Jonathan was stunned for a few seconds before snapping out of his daze and apologizing, "I'm so sorry, Dr. Jarvis. To be honest,

our family is made up of many doctors, so we know a little about acupuncture. My sister is probably upset because she thinks it's dangerous for you to stick a needle into that acupuncture point and she's worried about our grandfather. Please forgive her.

Roxanne ignored him and continued packing her things.

"I don't need to stay here and get scolded by someone who doesn't know what I'm doing. I came here because I really wanted to help Old Mr. Queen, but since Mrs. Queen doesn't believe me, forget it!

By the time she finished speaking, she picked up her first-aid kit and headed for the door.

Overcome by panic,

Jonathan carefully lowered Alfred before giving chase. "We can talk things through, Dr. Jarvis. My sister went too far with her words, so I'll ask her to apologize to you right now. Continue the treatment of her with my grandfather".

"There is no need for that. I cannot accept Ms Queen's apology." Roxanne's tone was cold.

Lucian's brows were knitted tightly as he stood at the side of the bed, looking at the back of her figure with a heavy expression.

He could tell that she was really angry.

On the other hand, Estella was also able to tell that Roxanne was angry. Panic filled her eyes.

I haven't even had a chance to say hello to Mrs. Jarvis yet, but now she's leaving because she got mad...

Thinking about that, Estella also got angry. To express her fury, she walked up to Frieda, wrote a word on her notebook, and then showed it to Frieda.

Many people's attention was drawn to his sudden appearance and the word written in his book. which was "Apologise!"

#### Chapter 36

Lucian looked at Roxanne and turned her around, pulling on her wrist. He then he looked at Frieda coldly. "Apologize."

Frieda was dumbfounded when she heard that. "Wh-what did you say, Lucian?"

Lucian looked down at her, radiating an intimidating aura. "Old Mr. Queen's condition is extremely serious at the moment.

If someone could save him, that person would have shown up by now since you invited all the famous doctors from inside and outside the country. But no, that person has never appeared."

Stunned by the fierce aura from her, Frieda lowered her head in panic.

"Um..." Lucian paused, looked at Roxanne, and continued, "Mrs.

Jarvis has no relation to the Queen family. She's only here to treat Old Mr. Queen. She's fine if you don't believe her, but there's no reason for you to hurt her. Did the Queen family teach you manners like these? Apologize to her now!"

Jonathan was also a bit surprised as he looked at Lucian in disbelief.

I can't believe it. Lucian is defending a stranger he doesn't know? Although he is not wrong. After all, Frieda had been trying to scare Dr. Jarvis away and had even hit her. Why is she acting so rashly today?

Since Lucian had lectured Frieda, Jonathan also added, "Lucian is right, Frieda.

Apologize to Dr. Jarvis immediately! No matter how worried you are, you shouldn't have treated her like this! You're too much

reckless!

Frieda gritted her teeth and looked at everyone.

Lucian is protecting that woman behind him and making me apologize. Not only that, my brother is also defending her.

Even Essie demands that I apologize! There is no other way out for me!

She hesitated for a long moment before reluctantly lowering her head. "I'm sorry, Dr. Jarvis. She was acting too rashly. My apologies. I shouldn't have hit you.

Her tone was very stiff and insincere.

Roxanne didn't want to worry about what was happening,

but at the same time he was looking at Lucian absently.

What is he thinking about? Why is he helping me again? Before treatment began, he was the one who was trying to stop it from progressing. But when he was treating Old Mr. Queen, he helped me, and now he's even defending me. His intentions are so unclear...

"Frieda has admitted her mistake, but I don't expect you to forgive her so quickly, Dr. Jarvis. However, as you said, my grandfather's condition is getting worse. Can you treat it first? We can discuss how we can make up for my sister's wrongdoing in the future."

## Chapter 37

With no one bothering her, Roxanne's treatment went much smoother.

After a while, a dozen silver needles were stuck into Alfred's chest.

Throughout the entire process, Roxanne focused all of her attention on treating him calmly and firmly.

. In fact,

She was so focused that she didn't realize Lucian was watching her the whole time.

When they were downstairs, she had already read her credentials. It was absolutely flawless. That was enough for him to imagine how exciting her life had been for the last six years.

However, it was the first time he had seen this side of her.

When she was doing her job, she was completely focused and did not show any hesitation in her movements.

It was something Lucian had never seen in Roxanne before.

An indescribable feeling arose in her heart when she saw that.

Aside,

Jonathan had been watching her stick the needles into her grandfather and his expression as she did so.

After a dozen needles were stuck into Alfred's body, she happily discovered that maybe she could save Alfred.

Like everyone else, she thought it was ridiculous when she stabbed the first silver needle into her.

However,

remembering her expression as she did so, he somehow felt like he could trust her.

So, he insisted that she stay.

The more he watched her administer the needles with skill and composure, the more certain he became that she was capable of treating her grandfather.

He also noticed that the points that she stabbed with the needles were very dangerous acupuncture points. If she made the slightest mistake, not only would her efforts be in vain, but Alfred could also lose his life.

He was convinced that Roxanne would not risk Alfred's life unless she was confident.

It seems that his research on acupuncture and acupuncture points had reached the level of a master's degree!

Thinking of that, Jonathan felt happy and respected her from the bottom of his heart.

Although he looks younger than me, he is already much more capable than me. In fact, one should not judge a book by its cover.

The room was silent for almost twenty minutes before Roxanne plunged one last needle into Alfred. Her expression relaxed as she raised her sweaty brow. "Okay, that will be enough. She'll be much better after I take her collars off an hour later."

She looked at the two men by the bed.

Jonathan let out a long sigh of relief and carefully moved closer to Alfred. He then asked: "When will he wake up?"

He should wake up when I remove the needles.

Roxanne stood up and tried to grab tissues to wipe her forehead.

Just as she was about to do that, someone tugged at the hem of her shirt.

Chapter 38

Roxanne was a little stunned before turning to Lucian with a worried expression.

. She hadn't been honest with him about the incident when Estella went missing back then.

However, I doubt she can hide it from him:

then, she hesitantly explained, "It's probably because I found her when she got lost last time."

Jonathan did not know that this had happened. His line of sight switched between Estella and Roxanne. "I guess you two are destined to meet, then."

Intended?



Roxanne thought of Estella's identity and pursed her lip in self-deprecation before answering plainly, "I guess so."

Jonathan didn't notice anything strange about her,

so he stood up and suggested, "Since my grandfather still needs an hour, we should wait downstairs and drink some water. Thanks for the help from him, Dr. Jarvis".

Roxanne secretly sighed with relief when she changed the subject and quickly accepted her suggestion.

Lucian moved away from her on her side of her bed,

responding to the invitation through your actions. When she tried to hug Estella, the girl didn't show any interest.

After Estella handed the handkerchief to Roxanne, she had stayed by the latter's side. Hearing that they were heading downstairs, she immediately reached out and grabbed Roxanne's hand,

like they did last time.

Just before her hand touched Roxanne's, a phone rang.

Roxanne quickly turned around to take the phone from her bag, and her fingers brushed against the girl's.

It wasn't easy for Estella to steel herself to take Roxanne's hand, but she failed at the last second.

He blinked slowly as disappointment colored his expression and he began to play with his fingers.

Lucian watched as they almost held hands. Her eyes darkened in response.

Roxanne picked up the phone and saw that it was a call from Madilyn.

You go

He delivered his children to Madilyn tonight because of her appointment at the Queen's residence.

So,

when he saw the call, he thought something had happened to the children and responded quickly.

While she was sliding her finger across the screen, she accidentally pressed the speaker icon.

"Hello?" Roxanne spoke without realizing her mistake.

In the next second, she heard two cute voices echoing through the air. "When are you coming back, mommy?"

He surprised her and quickly turned off speakerphone mode.

The children's voices faded away in an instant.

Despite that, she could feel her heart beating like crazy. Concerned and unconsciously, she cast a sidelong glance at Lucian.

## Chapter 39

As Roxanne left the room, she lowered her voice and addressed the children. "I'm still treating a patient right now, so I'll be back much later. Go play with Aunt Madilyn first."

The children were used to her coming home late, so they agreed.

At the same time,

Inside the room, Lucian's expression was so cold it was near freezing point.

Anger was boiling in his heart.

Estella's attempt to reach for Roxanne's hand and the "mommy" she heard on the phone kept resonating in her mind.

No wonder he acts so cold towards Estella.

It turns out that she had already married someone else and given birth to new children! That's why he abandoned Estella back then!

He looked at his daughter, who was still standing in her original place.

Despite her obvious disappointment, she still

he was staring at the door, waiting for Roxanne to return.

Seeing her like this made his heart ache.

So what if she has returned? She still doesn't want to take care of her child!

The look on Lucian's face was terrifyingly dark as he reached out to Estella and took her in her arms.

The girl looked at him confused and pulled her neck, indicating that she did not want to be carried.

. Of course, he didn't notice it when he coldly announced: "She's getting late, so I'll take Essie home." now. If Old Mr. Queen wakes up, call me. I'll spend another day."

Before Jonathan could reply, he left with Estella.

Roxanne had just finished calling her and she was about to return.

When she reached the door, she saw Lucian walk out expressionless.

Her heart sank,

but just as she was wondering what to do, he brushed past her and left without looking at her.

She was a little stunned by his sudden departure, though when she came to, she laughed self-deprecatingly in her mind.

It seems that she didn't mind the call from her at all.

Six years ago, he didn't care about me either,

not to mention I did that kind of thing to him when I left.

Of course, he won't worry about me now, nor will he worry about the two children. To him, we are all strangers.

Roxanne knew that they lived in different worlds. She thought about the emotional roller coaster she had just been through earlier and it felt like a joke.

#### Chapter 40

Lucian's expression turned grim as he saw what happened. What is there to talk to her? Pretend you don't know her the next time you see her and never interact with her again."

Since he has no intention of acknowledging her daughter, he might as well go along with her wishes.

Taken aback by Lucian's tone,

Estella was briefly stunned before pouting and writing in her notebook: Why?

Before he could reply, she quickly wrote: I really like her and she is nice and gentle to me. I want to be with her!

Despite Lucian's sympathy for her when he saw how much he liked Roxanne,

they had no choice but to face reality. He nonchalantly replied, "That's because she has children of her own and she doesn't need another child."

Estella was confused by his response.

I know that the two children are her her children, but she has still been very kind to me. However, Dad seems to hate her.

Estella couldn't help but feel disappointed.

When he saw her fall silent, Lucian motioned for her assistant to drive.

After leaving the Queen's residence, he felt a tug on her sleeve, causing him to look at Estella with a frown.

She wrote: In that case, where is my mommy?

She gave him a pitying look,

while her eyes were filled with confusion.

Since the cute lady is the boys' mommy, I can't be with her. In that case, where is my mommy?

Her question tore at Lucian's heart. Painfully retrieving his gaze, he had no idea how to respond to her.

He asks me where her mommy is, and I know the answer. However,

How am I going to explain to him the cruel truth? That woman has a new family now. Even with her own daughter standing before her eyes, she had no intention of acknowledging her.

The more she thought about it, the more melancholic he became. Consequently, a long silence was her only response to her.

When she didn't get an answer.

Estella continued to stare at him, yearning for an answer.

Finally, Lucian responded through gritted teeth, "I don't know. I don't know where she is, and don't ever ask me that question again! Just having me is enough. There's no need for you to have a mom at all!"

After looking at him in shock,

Estella gradually put her notebook away before quietly lowering her head.

For the rest of the ride home, neither her father nor her daughter spoke another word.

Back at the Queen's residence, Roxanne felt bad after Lucian left.

Jonathan could sense that she was fidgeting, but he didn't bring it up. Instead,

He led her downstairs, where they chatted over coffee.